

To Emmy Hunt

# Sleep

JOHN FLETCHER

IVOR GURNEY

Voice *Adagio* *pp*  
Come, Sleep, and with thy

Piano *Adagio* *pp*

sweet de - ceiv - ing Lock me in de - light a -

- while; *pp* Let some pleas - ing dream be - guile all my

*pp*

fan - cies; \_\_\_\_\_ that from thence I may feel \_\_\_\_\_ an

*p*

*Red* \* *Red*

in - flu - ence \_\_\_\_\_ All my powers of care be - reav - ing! —

*mp* *mf* *dim.*

*cresc.* *mp* *mf* *dim.*

\* *Red* \* *Red* \*

*p* *poco rit.* *a tempo*

*pp*

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*pp* Though but a sha - dow, but a slid - ing, *p* Let me

know some lit-tle joy! — We that suf-fer long an-noy Are con-

*colla voce*

*cres.* \*

*poco cresc.* -ten - ted with a thought Through an i - dle fan - cy wrought: *mf*

*poco cresc.*

*cresc.* *f* *mp*

O let my joys have some a - bi - ding! O let my

*f* *mp*

joys have — some a - bi - ding!

*pp* *ppp*

\* *ced* \*